

Moment In Time

by Spooky Jr

Category: X-Files
Language: English
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2000-06-25 08:00:00
Updated: 2000-06-25 08:00:00
Packaged: 2016-04-27 20:12:26
Rating: K
Chapters: 1
Words: 642
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: Requiem missing scene. That night before Mulder leaves on his journey, Scully gives him her cross as well as her faith.

Moment In Time

TITLE: "Moment In Time"
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>DISTRIBUTION: Anywhere. It's yours! Just keep my name and addy

attached.
>SPOILERS: Requiem
RATING: G
>CLASSIFICATION: VA
>KEYWORDS: MulderScully friendship.
>SUMMARY: Requiem missing scene. That night before
Mulder leaves on his journey, Scully gives him her
>cross as well as her faith.

>DISCLAIMER: Nope. Don't own 'em.
Chris cut me a little slack.
There yours. I'm
>just borrowing them.

>FEEDBACK: Please?? It's my best friend! (Ain't that sad?)

>SPECIAL THANKS: To my editors Melinda and Melissa!

>
And on with tonight's program...
>
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>Time had long ago turned fluid, no longer
a constant variable, spinning and passing by unacknowledged.
>
Mulder and Scully now sat side by side, the fluffy
>blankets lay strewn at the foot of the bed.

>An overnight bag, the one Mulder had pulled from the car
earlier in the evening, lay open on the middle of the bed,
>half-way filled up with an extra shirt and a pair of Mulder's jeans.

>Mulder leaned forward, resting his head in his hands and

breathed in deeply, releasing it slowly.
>
Words had long ago stopped passing between them and a
>heavy silence had taken its place. But the silence was
one that

of contemplation, not sorrow. Mulder was the
>first to break the still of quiet, his words flowing
out slow
and deliberate.

>
"I think we both know that this has to be done Scully."

>
Scully stayed silent for a moment, letting the words,
>which she had known were to come, sink in.

>"That still doesn't mean I have to accept it. It's a
risk that
doesn't have to be taken alone Mulder."

>
Scully saw, rather than heard him sigh, his shoulders
>rising slightly with the gesture.

>"It's a chance I have to take. The risks that are
involved are
ones I am willing to take. What I am not
>willing to do is let you be put in harms way if it can
be
avoided."

>
Slowly, without looking up, he added, "I couldn't live
>with myself if I knew I were the one who caused you
pain from
this."

>
Scully sighed, her face lined in worry.
>As much as she wanted to argue him and fight this tooth
and
nail, she knew it was useless. He took the weight of
>the world on his shoulders and when it came to his own
suspensions
of her and harm coming in contact, he would
>not let her follow him.

>She shook her head slowly, more out of disbelief than
anything
else.

>
"Mulder," she shook her head in vain attempt to try and

>clear it.

>"If I can't be with you in person, at least let me be
with you
in spirit."

>
Off his questioning look, she silently reached her hands

>behind her neck, unclasping her chain. The shiny cross
dangling
lightly, sparkles shimmering and dancing
>from the light above.

>"Scully..."

>His voice trailed off as she reached over, placing her
cross as
well as her faith in her beliefs and in him,
>around his neck. Her fingers, working gently, clasped
the chain
securely in place.

>
She failed in keeping her voice steady, as it broke at
>her next words.

>"You now have my faith with you."

>A fallen tear trailed its way down her cheek, leaving a
telltale
streak in its wake.

>
Mulder moved in slowly, his arms wrapping protectively around

>her. The hug was one that of hope, not despair and faith,
not of
fear.

>
His voice, growing into a whisper from the rising emotions,

>echoed throughout the quiet room, "I will return. I have
the
faith of your beliefs."

>
He closed his eyes, lightly fingering the tiny gold cross.

>
The End.

>
Feedback puuhhlease? It's deeply cherished!

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End
file.